



MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP **12¢**

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**32**  
JAN

IND.

WITH HIS  
AUNT MAY GRAVELY ILL  
IN THE HOSPITAL, SPIDER-  
MAN **FIGHTS** AS  
NEVER BEFORE!



## "MAN ON A RAMPAGE!"



# THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A STARTLING SURPRISE!  
YOU AND SPIDEY ARE ABOUT TO MEET ONE OF HIS  
MOST POWERFUL FORMER FOES, AS THE TEEN-AGE  
WEB-SPINNER PLUNGES INTO BATTLE, WITH EVERY  
TICK OF THE CLOCK BRINGING HIM CLOSER TO --  
**DEFEAT!**

UNDER THE SEA IT  
STANDS--THE HIDDEN  
HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
MASTER PLANNER, WHOSE  
BAND OF STRANGELY-  
GARBED CRIMINALS WE  
MET LAST ISH! LET'S  
LISTEN IN...

AM I ALWAYS TO BE  
PLAGUED BY THAT  
SHIVELING SPIDER-MAN?  
IF NOT FOR HIS ACCURSED  
INTERFERENCE, I WOULD  
NOW POSSESS THE RADIO-  
ACTIVE MATERIAL I SO  
DESPERATELY NEED!

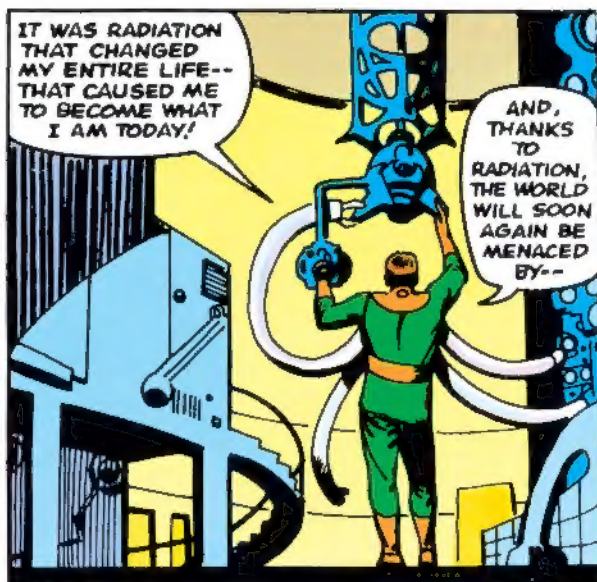
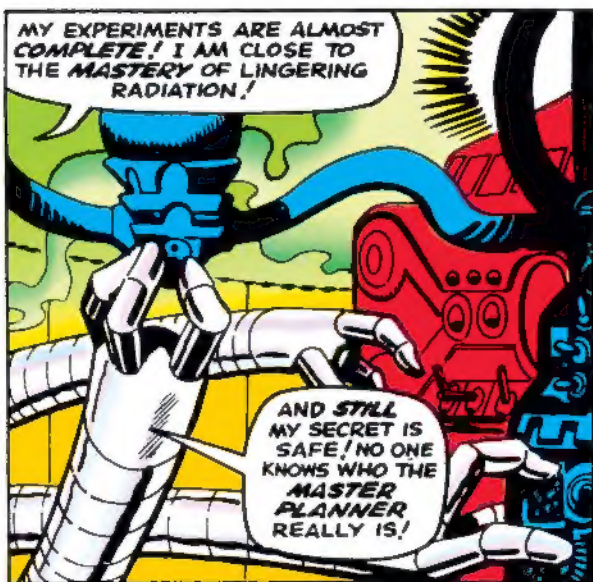
BUT, HE'LL NEVER  
RUIN MY PLANS  
AGAIN! HIS NEXT  
ATTEMPT WILL  
BE HIS LAST!

\* SHOWN, IN ALL ITS  
GLORY, LAST ISH!  
REMEMBER?-- STAN

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## "MAN ON A RAMPAGE!"







AND THEN, NED LEEDS, THE YOUNG REPORTER WHO HAS ASKED BETTY BRANT TO MARRY HIM, ENTERS THE SCENE...

PETER, YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR TO BETTY! SHE DESERVES AN ANSWER FROM YOU!

NED, PLEASE DON'T INTERFERE!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE HER ANGRY AT ME!

BUTT OUT, CREEP! I DON'T OWE BETTY ANYTHING! WE HAD A FEW LAUGHS TOGETHER, THAT'S ALL! MAYBE I'VE OUTGROWN HER!

PETER--!

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, FELLA? YOU SOUND-- DIFFERENT!

IT'S EASY FOR HIM TO BE CALM! HE DOESN'T LOVE A GIRL WHO'D HATE HIM IF SHE LEARNED ABOUT HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

I'VE GOT TO MAKE HER HATE ME! A CLEAN BREAK IS THE BEST THING FOR ALL OF US!

LOOK, PARKER, WHY DON'T WE TALK THIS OVER CALMLY?

HANDS OFF, LEEDS! I'VE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!

BUT YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT BETTY! IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED, WHY DON'T YOU JUST SAY SO, AND--

PETER! STOP IT!

I'M SICK OF PEOPLE TRYING TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO! NOW GET LOST!

UNNNH!

THUMP!

AND, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR, WE FIND...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON OUT THERE??!

THUMP!

SORRY, MR. JAMESON! I GUESS I JUST GOT CARRIED AWAY!

PARKER! I NEVER THOUGHT OF YOU AS THE VIOLENT TYPE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, ANYWAY?

I - EH - BROUGHT YOU SOME NEWS PHOTOS!

THAT'S THAT! BETTY MUST DESPISE ME NOW! NEVER KNOWING HOW MUCH I REALLY LOVE HER-- OR HOW MUCH TOUGHER THIS IS FOR ME!

AFTER ALL, SHE'LL PROBABLY END UP MARRYING NED AND FORGET ABOUT ME!

BUT, I'LL CARRY A TORCH-- FOREVER!

ALL RIGHT-- LET'S SEE THE PHOTOS!

YOU CALL THESE NEWS PHOTOS?? JUST A FEW SHOTS OF SOME STRIKERS PICKETING A DEPARTMENT STORE! YOU'RE SLIPPING, PARKER!

I KNOW IT! WITH AUNT MAY IN THE HOSPITAL, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT!

CAN'T USE 'EM! DON'T WASTE MY TIME UNLESS YOU HAVE SOMETHING GOOD!

YOU OLD SKIN-FLINT! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ALL THE GREAT EXCLUSIVES I GAVE YOU IN THE PAST!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE! THIS ISN'T VISITORS' DAY! GOODBYE!



**BUT, AS THE ANGUISHED YOUTH  
TURNS TO LEAVE...**

YOUR LITTLE ROUTINE DIDN'T FOOL ME ONE BIT, PETER PARKER! I KNOW YOU TOO WELL NOT TO REALIZE YOU'RE JUST PUTTING ON AN ACT FOR MY BENEFIT!

THINK WHAT YOU WANT TO! IT'S YOUR PRIVILEGE!



PETER, LISTEN-- WHATEVER IS BOTHERING YOU WHY WON'T YOU TELL ME? PERHAPS WE CAN WORK IT OUT TOGETHER!

SURE! I CAN SEE HER WORKING OUT THE FACT THAT I HAPPEN TO BE SPIDER-MAN!

FORGET IT! NOTHING'S BOTHERING ME! I'M HAPPY AS A LARK!



MAYBE IT WOULD MAKE ME FEEL BETTER TO TELL HER THE TRUTH ABOUT ME! BUT, I'D BE SURE TO LOSE HER, ANYWAY-- AND THEN SHE'D BE BURDENED WITH MY SECRET, ALSO!

I LOVE HER TOO MUCH TO GIVE HER THAT EXTRA WORRY!



HAVE I BEEN WRONG ABOUT HIM?? CAN IT BE THAT HE DOESN'T CARE FOR ME??

**BUT, EVEN HIS TORTURED THOUGHTS  
OF BETTY GRANT ARE DRIVEN FROM  
HIS MIND AS PETER REACHES THE  
HOSPITAL WHERE AUNT MAY IS ON  
THE CRITICAL LIST...**

SHE'S TOO WEAK TO RECEIVE VISITORS NOW, MR. PARKER-- BUT THE DOCTOR LEFT WORD HE'D LIKE TO SEE YOU!



HE WOULD? OH, SURE-- I'LL GO AT ONCE!

HE MUST HAVE HER REPORTS BACK!

**AND SO...** YES, SON-- WE KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR AUNT-- BUT IT'S STILL A VERY PUZZLING CASE!

WHY, SIR?? WHAT'S SO PUZZLING ABOUT IT?

WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHAT CAUSED THE MALADY!



IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY, MRS. PARKER ABSORBED A RADIOACTIVE PARTICLE INTO HER BLOOD! AND WE'RE UNABLE TO GET IT OUT!

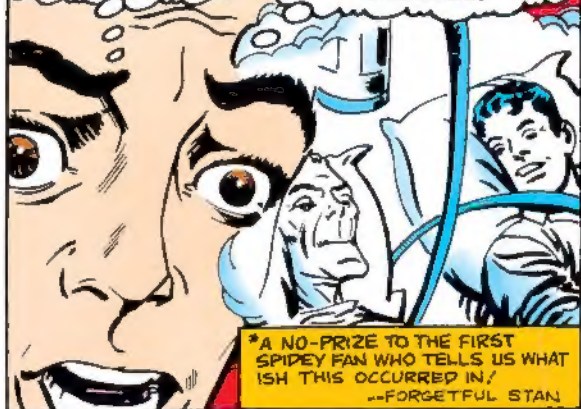
**RADIOACTIVITY  
IN HER BLOOD  
STREAM??!**

IT MUST BE MY FAULT! I'M THE ONE RESPONSIBLE!



IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED THAT TIME SHE NEEDED A BLOOD TRANSFUSION --AND I DONATED MY BLOOD! \*

SOME OF THE VERY RADIO-ACTIVITY WHICH TRANSFORMED ME TO SPIDER-MAN MUST HAVE GOTTEN INTO HER BLOOD STREAM! ONLY, IN HER CASE, IT'S PROVING HARMFUL!



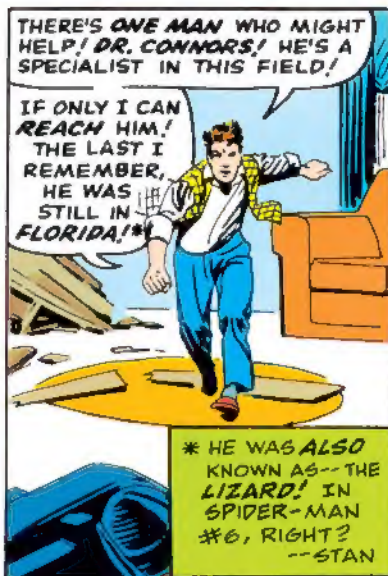
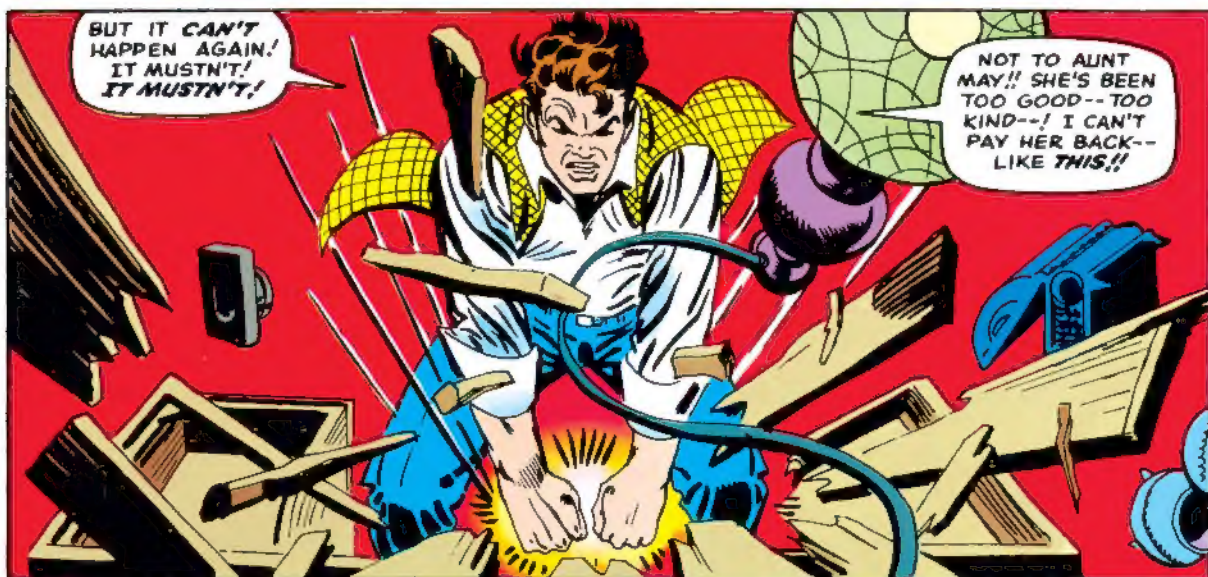
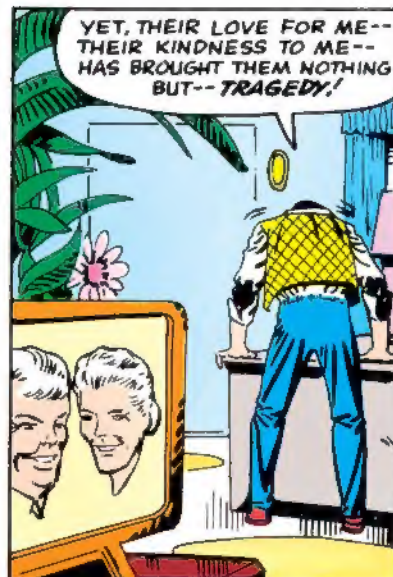
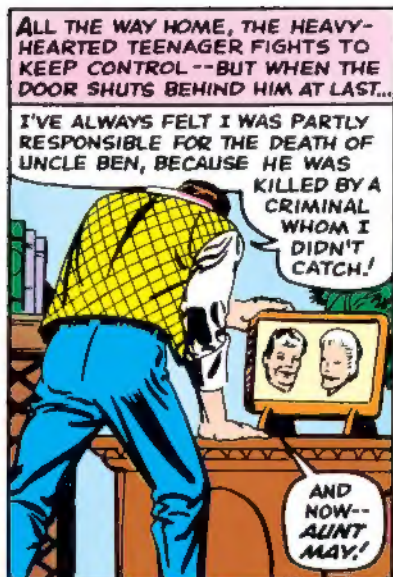
\*A NO-PRIZE TO THE FIRST SPIDEY FAN WHO TELLS US WHAT ISH THIS OCCURRED IN!  
--FORGETFUL STAN

WE DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW TO CONTROL IT, SON! BUT, REST ASSURED, WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN--ALTHOUGH I CANNOT HOLD OUT MUCH HOPE!

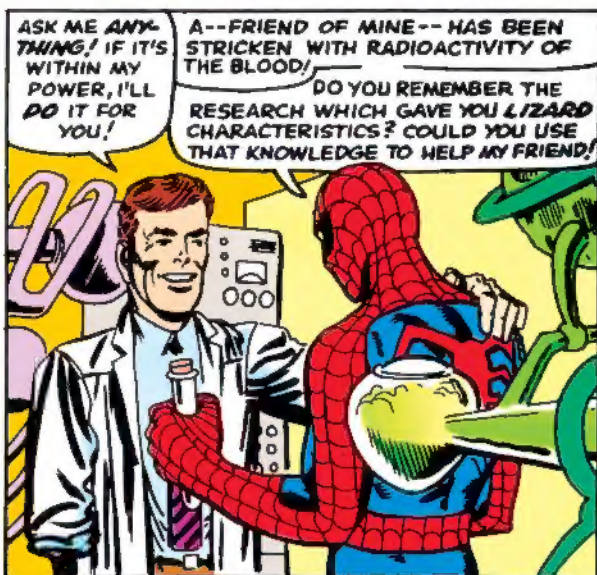
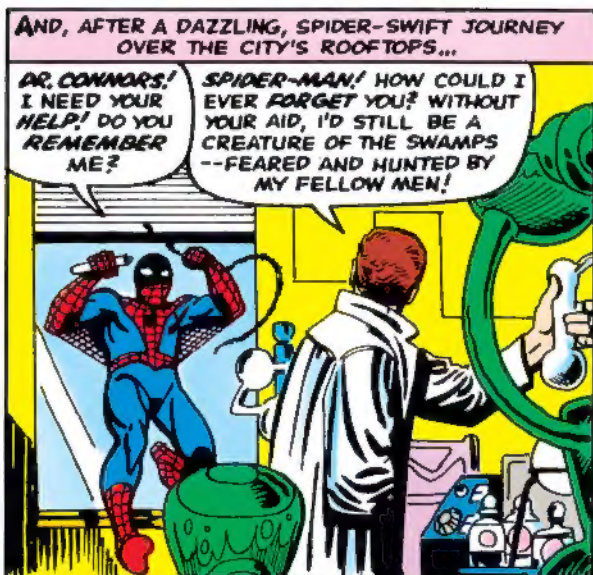
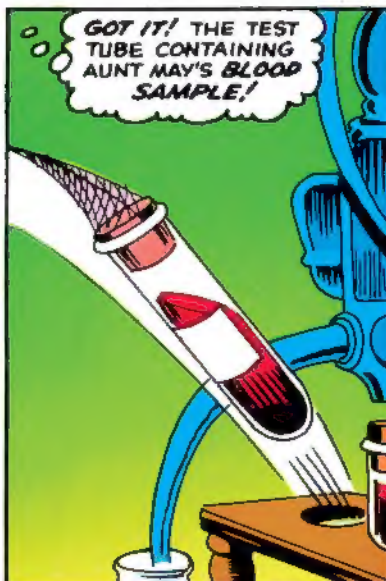
THANKS, DOCTOR! I-I APPRECIATE YOUR LEVELING WITH ME!













**MINUTES LATER...** THIS IS EVERYTHING I OWN THAT MIGHT BE OF VALUE! ALL THE SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT I'VE WORKED SO HARD TO BUY...!

BUT, IF IT'LL HELP SAVE AUNT MAY-- IT'S WORTH IT!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO PAWN ALL THESE THINGS? YOUR MICROSCOPE-- LAB ANALYSIS MATERIAL--?

**EVERYTHING!** I NEED ALL THE MONEY I CAN GET!

HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE TYPE WHO'D GET INTO HEAVY DEBT... BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL!

THIS, PLUS THE MONEY I TOOK FROM THE BANK, OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH FOR CONNORS!

**AND SO...** I'VE GOT THE MONEY! WERE YOU ABLE TO ORDER THE ISO-36?

YES! IT'S BEING FLOWN OUT HERE ON A SPECIAL SHIPMENT! ALL THEY HAD IN STOCK!

NOW LET ME HELP YOU WITH THE LABORATORY PART OF YOUR WORK! I KNOW THERE'S A LOT OF PREPARATION NEEDED, FOR WHEN THE SERUM ARRIVES!

YOU HANDLE THAT APPARATUS LIKE A PRO! I SUSPECT YOU'RE NOT A FULL-TIME SPIDER-MAN!

WELL, I'VE HAD SOME LITTLE TRAINING IN SCIENCE! BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE YOUR SKILL TO SAVE MY--

WITH LUCK, WHEN THE SERUM ARRIVES, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO NEUTRALIZE OR ELIMINATE THE BLOOD DETERIORATION!

EH?--MY FRIEND!

WHAT IF IT DOESN'T WORK? DO YOU KNOW OF ANY OTHER ALTERNATIVES? OR, IS THIS OUR ONLY HOPE?

LET'S NOT THINK OF THAT NOW! WE'VE GOT TO SEE THAT IT DOES WORK!

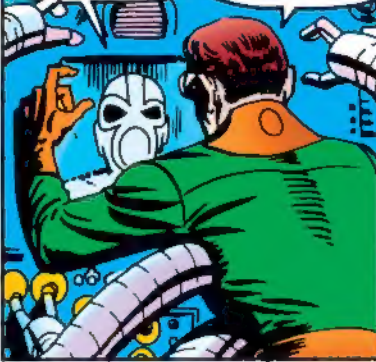
I HOPE THE SERUM REACHES US SOON!



MEANWHILE, AT THE HIDDEN HEAD-QUARTERS OF DR. OCTOPUS, ALIAS THE MASTER PLANNER...

GOOD NEWS! WE JUST LEARNED OF A SHIPMENT OF /SO-36 ARRIVING FROM THE WEST COAST!

IT'S JUST THE THING I NEED TO CARRY OUT MY RESEARCH! WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!



USE EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! DON'T LET ANY-THING STOP YOU! I MUST HAVE THAT SERUM!

EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED! WE WILL NOT FAIL!



I HEARD OF /SO-36 SOME MONTHS AGO, WHEN IT WAS MERELY IN THE DEVELOPMENT STAGE! IT COULD BE THE ONE VITAL KEY TO MY EXPERIMENTS!

AND RATE IS PLACING IT WITHIN MY GRASP!



LATER THAT DAY, AFTER THE LANDING OF A CROSS-COUNTRY JET...

DR. CONNORS MUST WANT THIS SERUM PRETTY BAD TO PAY SUCH A HIGH PREMIUM PRICE FOR ITS DELIVERY!



THOX!

WE'LL TAKE THAT!

GOOD WORK! I GOT IT!



NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE-- WHILE WE CAN!

NO! NO! COME BACK! YOU MUSTN'T--!

SECONDS LATER, AT THE LABORATORY OF DOCTOR CONNORS...

WHAT'S THAT?! THE SERUM-- STOLEN AT THE AIRPORT!!

YOU SAY THE DESCRIPTION FITS THE MASTER PLANNER'S GANG...!

HE GOT THE SERUM??!



DON'T STOP YOUR PRELIMINARY EXPERIMENTING! I'LL BE BACK-- WITH THE SERUM!

THIS TIME THE MASTER PLANNER HAS GONE TOO FAR! WHEREVER HE IS-- WHOEVER HE IS-- I'LL GET HIM!

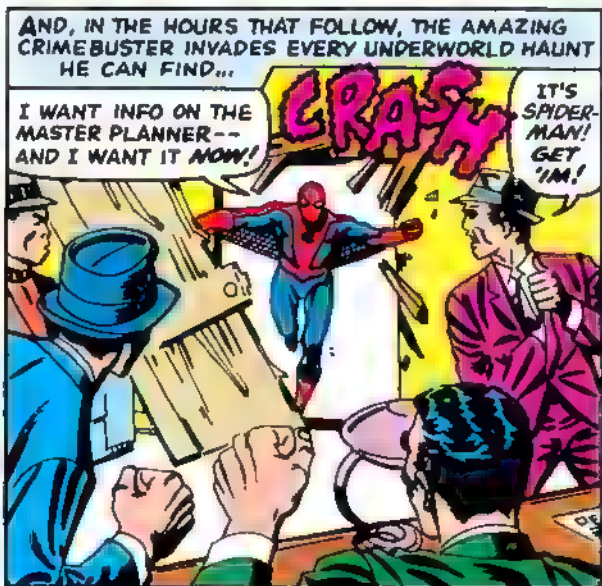
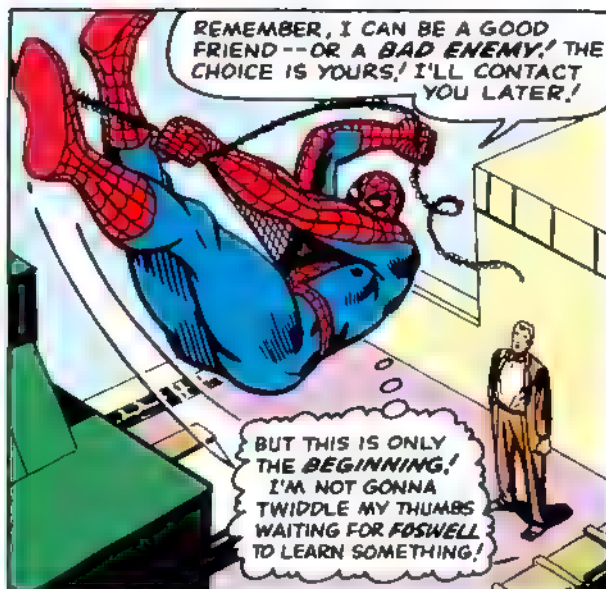
MY MONEY'S ON YOU, MISTER! GOOD LUCK!













MEANWHILE, AT THE HOSPITAL...

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!  
SHE'S GETTING WEAKER--  
SLIPPING INTO A COMA...

AND THERE IS  
NOTHING MORE  
THAT WE CAN DO  
FOR HER!

SHE IS PUTTING  
UP A VALIANT  
FIGHT-- SHE  
HAS A  
TREMENDOUS  
WILL TO LIVE!

BUT NOW, HER  
FATE IS IN  
THE HANDS  
OF A POWER  
FAR GREATER  
THAN OURS!

AND, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY, SPIDER-MAN  
CARRIES ON THE FIGHT AS ONLY HE CAN--!

A HOT CAR RING! MAYBE THEY  
KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE  
MASTER PLANNER!

IT'S SPIDER-MAN!  
LET'S GET OUTTA  
HERE!

I HEARD  
THAT HE'S  
BEEN  
TEARIN' UP  
THE CITY  
LATELY!  
BUT-- WHY??

HOLD IT! NOBODY  
LEAVES UNTIL I  
SAY SO!! THAT  
MEANS NOBODY!

**CRASH!**

H-HE RIPPED OUT THE WHOLE  
BLAMED STAIRCASE!!

GET BACK DOWN  
THERE! I'VE GOT  
SOME QUESTIONS  
--AND YOU BETTER  
HAVE THE  
ANSWERS!

AND DROP THOSE GUNS  
BEFORE I REALLY  
GET MAD!! I'M THRU  
TREATING YOU PUNKS  
WITH KID GLOVES!

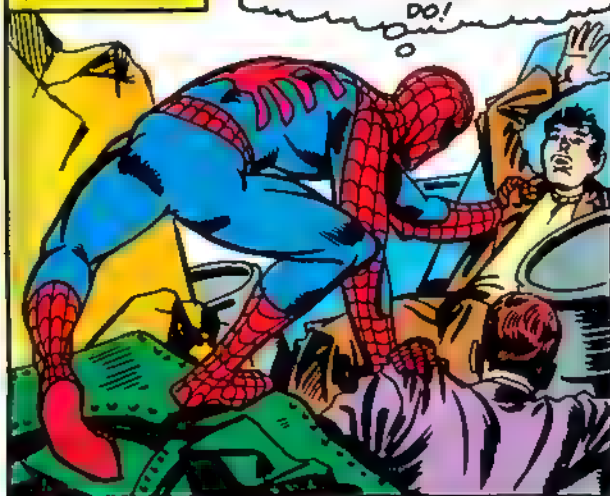
M-MAYBE WE BETTER  
DO LIKE HE SAYS??

I HEAR YA  
TALKIN',  
CHARLIE!



**BUT, AFTER LONG MINUTES OF RELENTLESS QUESTIONING...**

**IT'S NO USE! THESE DIME-A-DOZEN CROOKS DON'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT THE MASTER PLANNER THAN I DO!**



**WHILE, IN HIS LAB, DR. CONNORS DOES SOME SOUL SEARCHING OF HIS OWN...**

**EVEN IF SPIDER-MAN DOES BRING ME THE SERUM, WE STILL CAN'T BE SURE IT WILL BE SUCCESSFUL!**

**THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHETHER IT WILL ASSIMILATE WITH MY OWN POTION UNTIL WE TRY IT!**

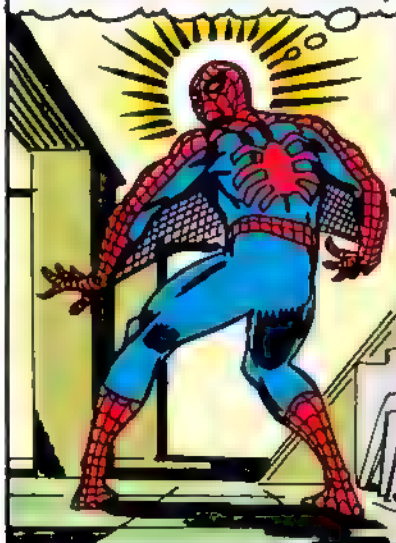


**AND SO, THE SECONDS FATEFULLY TICK BY, UNTIL...**

**BLAST IT! ANOTHER BLIND ALLEY! THIS PLACE IS DESERTED!**



**NO! WAIT! MY SPIDER SENSE IS REACTING TO SOMETHING---**

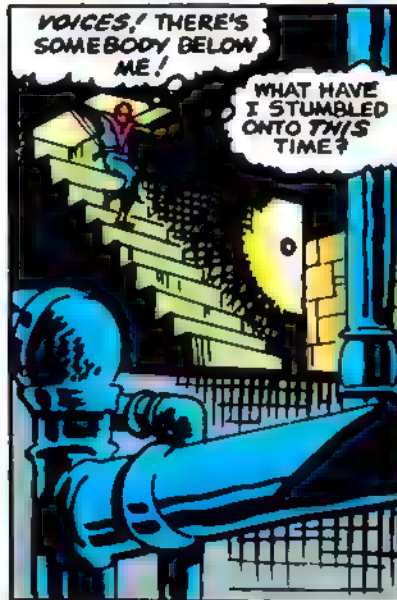


**SOMETHING UNDER THE FLOOR HAS CAUSED THE REACTION! IT MIGHT BE A TRAP DOOR!**



**VOICES! THERE'S SOMEBODY BELOW ME!**

**WHAT HAVE I STUMBLED ONTO THIS TIME?**



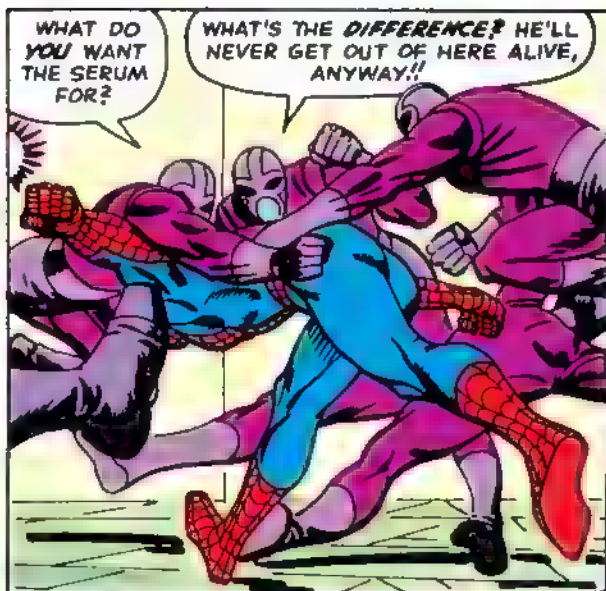
**AND THEN, THE ELATED WEB-SPINNER SEES--**

**THE MASTER PLANNER'S MEN! I'VE FOUND THEM!**

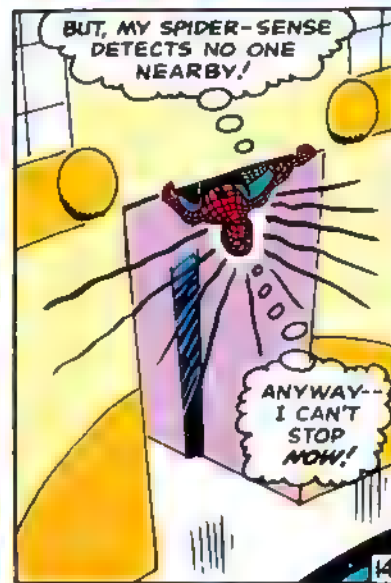
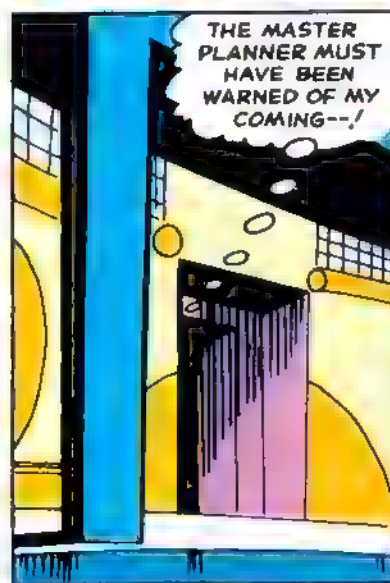
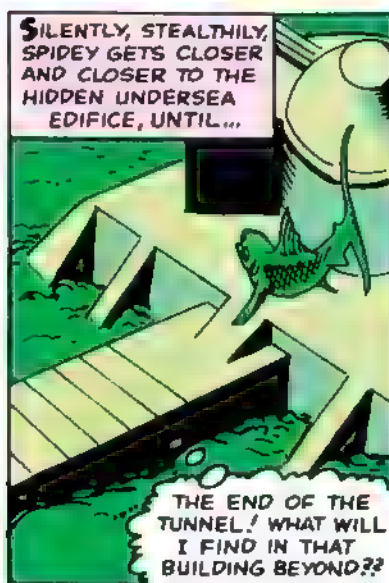
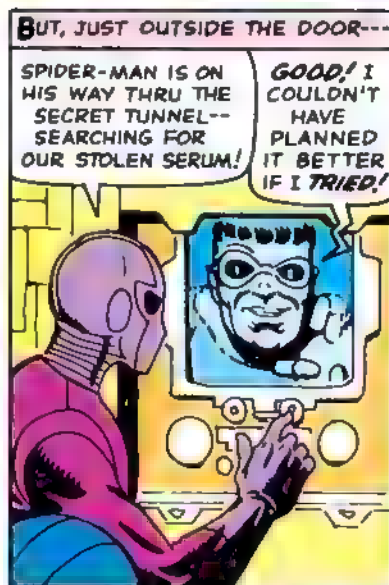


**IT'S SPIDER-MAN!!**







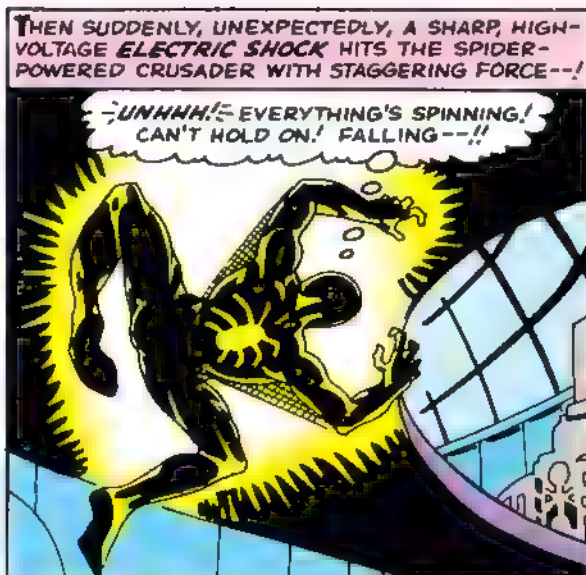






A SPOTLIGHT--  
SHINING ON  
THAT VIAL!

IT MUST BE THE STOLEN  
ISO-36-- BUT IT LOOKS  
TOO TEMPTING-- TOO  
EASY! IT **MUST** BE A  
TRAP!



UNHHH!! EVERYTHING'S SPINNING!  
CAN'T HOLD ON! FALLING--!!



BUT, BEFORE THE DAZED, STRICKEN  
YOUTH CAN REACH THE GROUND, A  
HIDDEN DOOR SLIDES OPEN AS FOUR  
SUPER-POWERFUL LIVING TENTACLES  
LASH OUT--!

SO, SPIDER-MAN-- WE MEET  
AGAIN! BUT, *THIS* TIME, ALAS, IT  
SHALL BE OUR *FINAL* ENCOUNTER!  
NEVER AGAIN WILL YOU INTERFERE  
WITH THE PLANS OF THOSE WHO  
ARE YOUR *SUPERIOR*!!

DOCTOR OCTOPUS!!  
THEN--IT'S YOU WHO  
ARE THE MASTER  
PLANNER!!

ONE OF MY  
STRONGEST  
FOES--AND YET,  
I **MUST** DEFEAT  
HIM-- FOR THE  
SAKE OF  
AUNT MAY!



STILL GOVERNED BY A FIT OF FIGHTING, RAGING FURY, SPIDER-MAN USES HIS UNCANNY ADHESIVE POWER TO GRIP THE FLOOR AS HE DOES A SUDDEN FLIP-OVER--

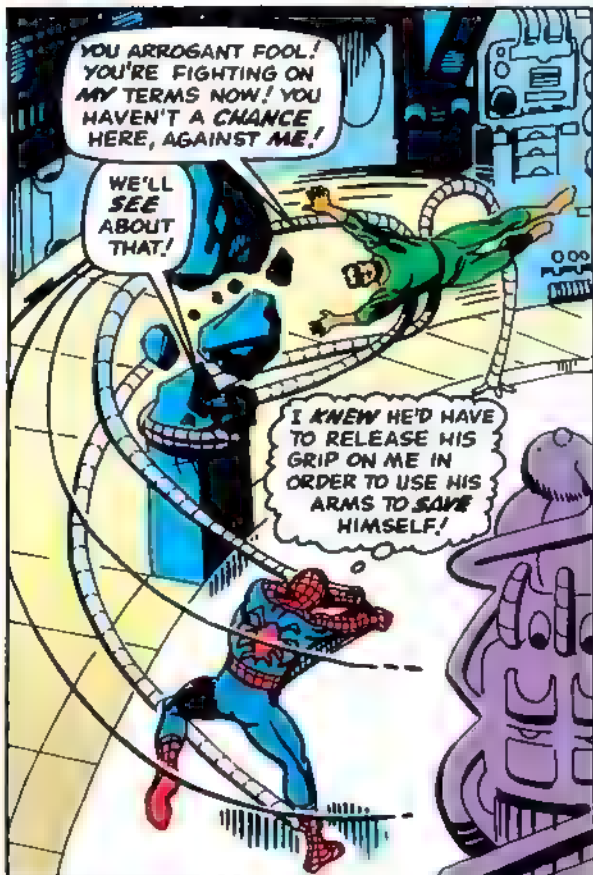


I'VE BEATEN YOU IN THE PAST, AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN--NO MATTER WHAT YOU NOW CALL YOURSELF!!

YOU ARROGANT FOOL! YOU'RE FIGHTING ON MY TERMS NOW! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE HERE, AGAINST ME!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

I KNEW HE'D HAVE TO RELEASE HIS GRIP ON ME IN ORDER TO USE HIS ARMS TO SAVE HIMSELF!



I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED THAT HE'D BE THE MASTER PLANNER-- SINCE ALL HIS CRIMES DEALT WITH THE THEFT OF ATOMIC AND RADIOACTIVE MATERIAL!

SO YOU'RE LASHING OUT AT ME WITH YOUR ARMS AGAIN! GOOD! IT'S JUST WHAT I EXPECTED YOU TO DO!



YOU'RE BLUFFING! THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN COPE WITH MY FLEXIBLE, CLUTCHING ARMS--

--UNNNHHH!--

KEEP TALKING, BIG MAN--AND I'LL JUST PRACTICE A LITTLE KNOT-TYING WHILE YOU DO!

HE'S TOO STRONG! HE'LL FREE HIMSELF IN SECONDS! BUT, AT LEAST I GAINED SOME BREATHING TIME!



AND I'VE MADE HIM LOSE THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE!



THEN, AFTER DOC OCK HAS FREED HIMSELF, AS SPIDEY PREDICTED...

I NEVER SAW HIM FIGHT LIKE THAT! HE'S LIKE A TIGER!!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM USING HIS ARMS--TO PROTECT HIMSELF!



IF YOU EXPECT TO WRAP THOSE TIN TENTACLES OF YOURS AROUND ME AGAIN, FORGET IT!

I'M CALLING THE TUNE FROM HERE ON IN!

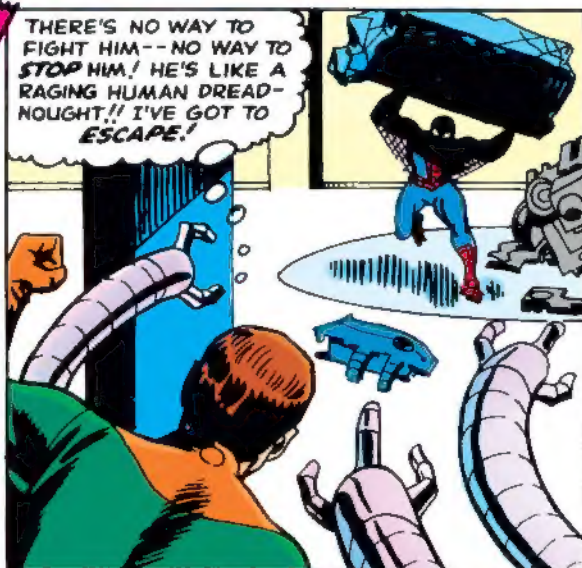


HE MUST BE BEATEN QUICKLY--DECISIVELY--SO I CAN GET THE SERUM TO CONNORS IN TIME!

**THOT!**



THERE'S NO WAY TO FIGHT HIM--NO WAY TO STOP HIM! HE'S LIKE A RAGING HUMAN DREADNOUGHT!! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

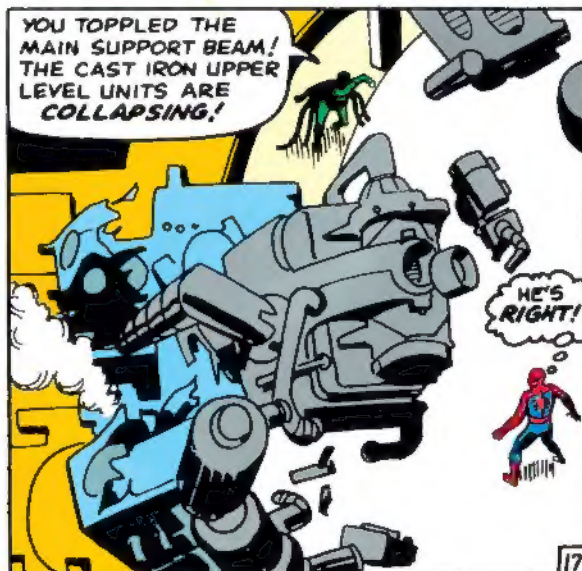


YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY-- THAT SERUM WILL BE MINE--AND YOU'RE MY SAFE PASSAGE OUT OF HERE!

**CRASH!**



YOU TOPPLED THE MAIN SUPPORT BEAM! THE CAST IRON UPPER LEVEL UNITS ARE COLLAPSING!

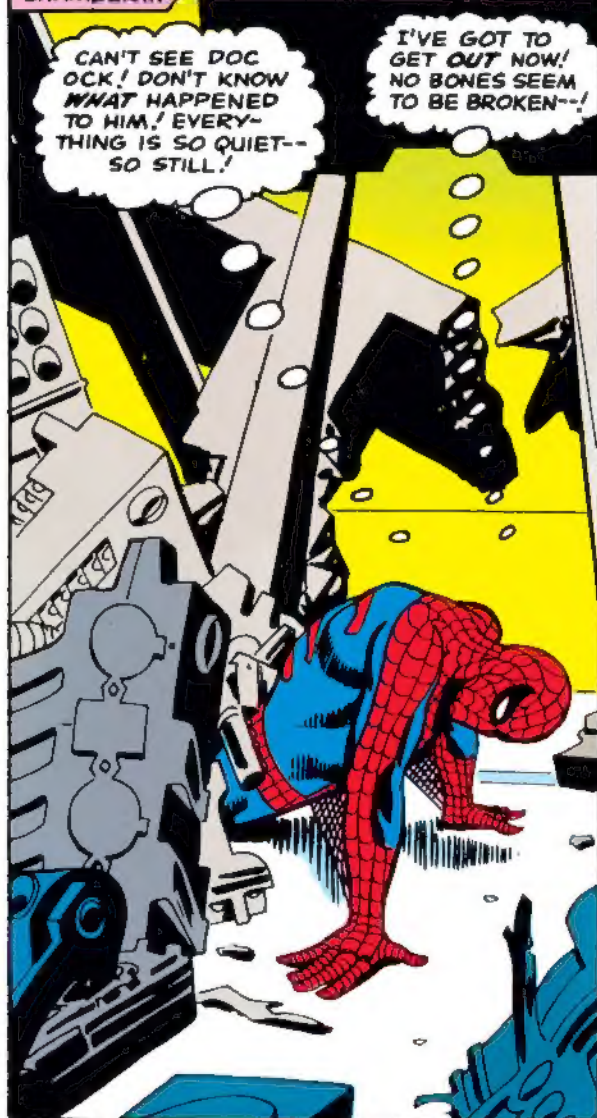


HE'S RIGHT!

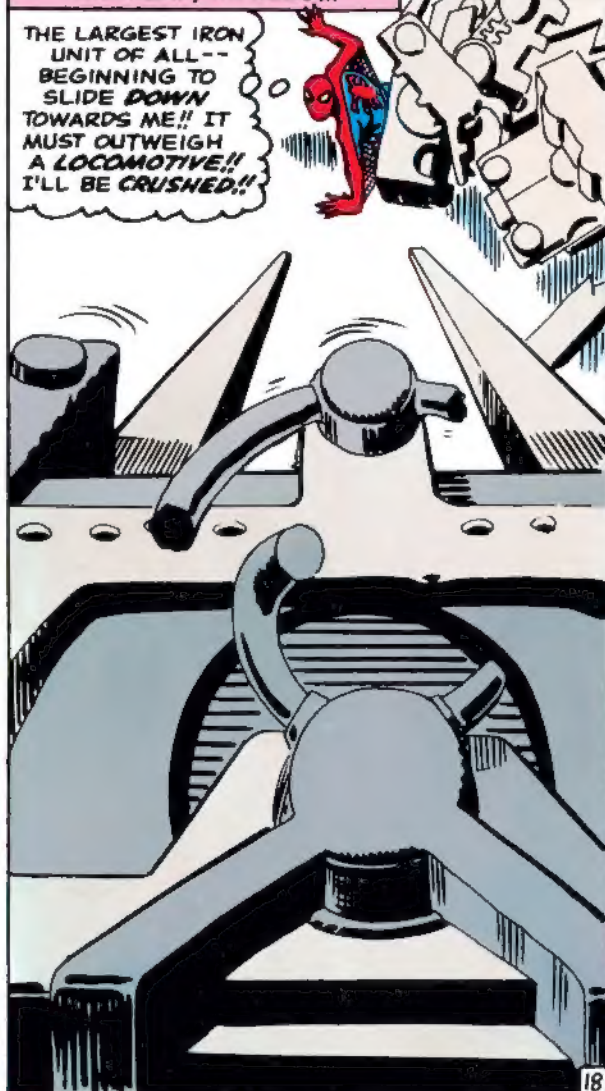




SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE REVERBERATIONS HAVE CEASED IN THE VAST, RUBBLE-FILLED CHAMBER...



BUT THEN, THE WEARY YOUTH HEARS AN OMINOUS RUMBLE ABOVE HIM... AND, AS HE TURNS HIS HEAD, HE SEES...







I CAN'T **STOP** IT-- BUT, MAYBE I CAN SLOW IT DOWN WITH MY WEBBING!!



IT'S NO USE! IT'S LIKE TRYING TO STOP A **BATTLESHIP** WITH A SLINGSHOT!!

I-I CAN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY IN TIME--!



BUT, BY TWISTING AND TURNING CAREFULLY, I MIGHT PLACE MYSELF UNDER THAT SMALL **HOLLOWED-OUT AREA!!**

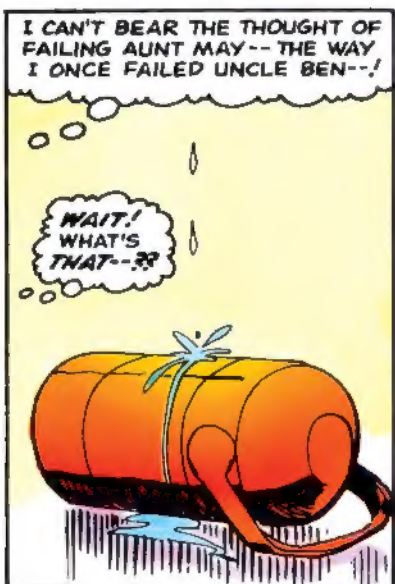


I DID IT! I SAVED MYSELF FROM BEING **CRUSHED**-- BUT, EVEN MY GREAT STRENGTH CAN'T LIFT THIS THING OFF ME!



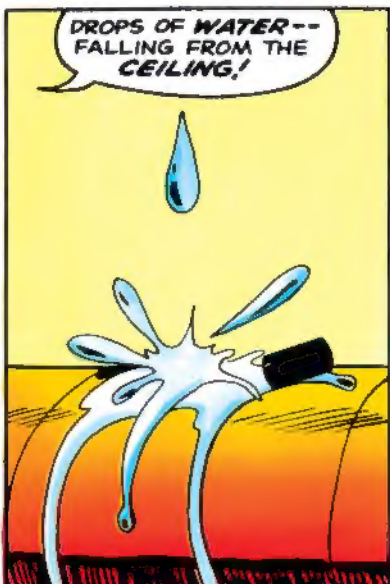
I SEE THE VIAL OF **SERUM**-- JUST AHEAD OF ME, BUT IT MIGHT AS WELL BE ON ANOTHER PLANET!

I CAN'T **REACH** IT FROM HERE-- AND, EVEN IF I **COULD**, WHAT **GOOD** WOULD IT DO?

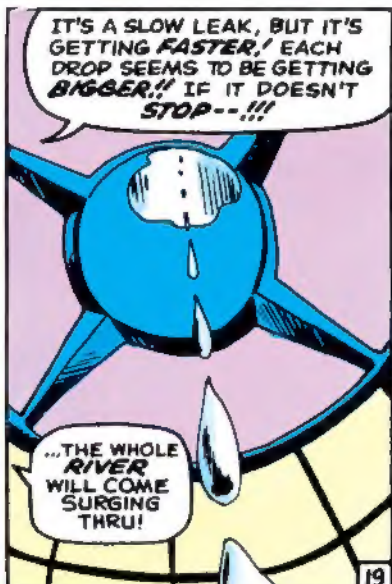


I CAN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF FAILING AUNT MAY-- THE WAY I ONCE FAILED UNCLE BEN--!

WAIT! WHAT'S THAT--??



DROPS OF **WATER**-- FALLING FROM THE **CEILING**!



IT'S A SLOW LEAK, BUT IT'S GETTING **FASTER**! EACH DROP SEEMS TO BE GETTING **BIGGER!!** IF IT DOESN'T **STOP**--!!!

...THE WHOLE **RIVER** WILL COME SURGING THRU!





I CAN'T JUST STAY HERE AND WAIT FOR THE **END!** I'VE GOT TO TRY TO GET FREE!



IF I COULD ONLY LIFT THIS WEIGHT OFF ME-- BUT I CAN'T BUDGE IT--!

NOT AN **INCH!**



IT'S NO USE!

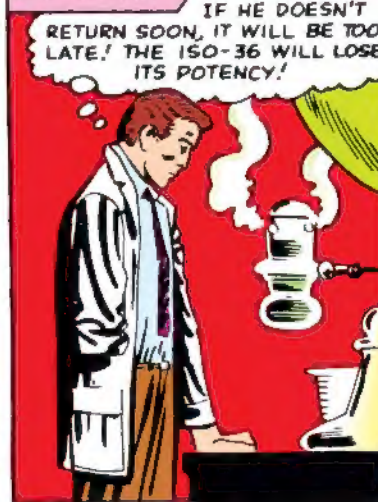
I'M TOO EXHAUSTED! BEEN ON THE GO FOR DAYS! PERHAPS, IF I REST FOR A WHILE--!

AND, WHILE THE COSTUMED TEEN-AGER FUMES AT HIS SEEMINGLY HOPELESS PREDICAMENT, MAY PARKER SLOWLY SINKS DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO HER COMA, ONE FAINT WORD SOFTLY CROSSING HER LIPS...



PETER...

WHILE, DIRECTLY ACROSS TOWN, ANOTHER MAN SILENTLY WAITS-- AND WONDERS--



IF HE DOESN'T RETURN SOON, IT WILL BE TOO LATE! THE ISO-36 WILL LOSE ITS POTENCY!

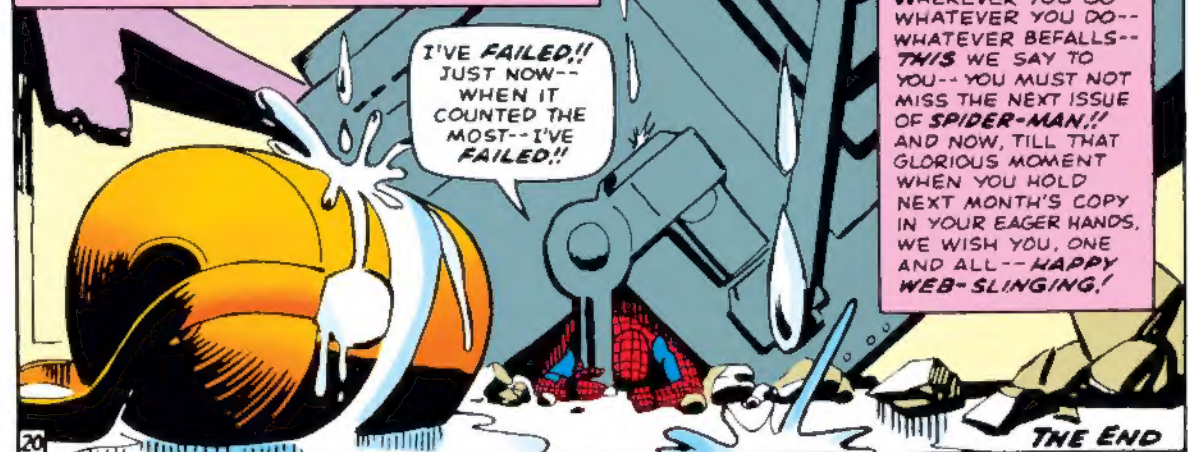
AS, MANY FATHOMS BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SEA...



SPIDER-MAN HASN'T A CHANCE OF BEATING THE MASTER PLANNER!

AND, EVEN IF HE DID, HE'LL STILL HAVE TO GET PAST US IN ORDER TO ESCAPE!

BUT, BEHIND THE BOLTED DOOR, UNSUSPECTED BY THE MASKED CRIMINALS, SPIDER-MAN FUMES IN HELPLESS RAGE AS THE DROPS OF WATER FALL EVER FASTER-- EVER LARGER-- FASTER-- LARGER-- FASTER-- LARGER--!!!



I'VE FAILED!! JUST NOW-- WHEN IT COUNTED THE MOST-- I'VE FAILED!!

WHEREVER YOU GO-- WHATEVER YOU DO-- WHATEVER BEFALLS-- **THIS** WE SAY TO YOU-- YOU MUST NOT MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SPIDER-MAN!!** AND NOW, TILL THAT GLORIOUS MOMENT WHEN YOU HOLD NEXT MONTH'S COPY IN YOUR EAGER HANDS, WE WISH YOU, ONE AND ALL-- **HAPPY WEB-SLINGING!**